

Gallipoli 25<sup>th</sup> May 1902

It is at this place where I first begin to take any account of my Adventures. I shall however go back to the 5<sup>th</sup> of February last - being the day I left Hull in the Brig John Guy. James Leslie, which Nipul ~~left~~ ~~boarded~~ was loaded with a cargo of Pitch & Tar by Messrs Viner & Hay of the same place who sent me out as Super cargo to dispose of the same at Gibraltar or Naples & then to proceed to Gallipoli in the Gulf of Taranto to load it home for England -

The morning of the day above mentioned I took my leave of my friends in Hull & about 10 o'clock in the forenoon quitted Terra firma for the second time, at the mercy of the Winds and of the Sea - It was blowing a pretty stiff Breeze from the Westward which was favorable enough. The Nipul however being a very small one & loaded very deep, it hardly seemed probable that she should be able to carry us over the Ocean. We were soon arrived at the mouth of the Rhodan & after letting our Pilot go, & hoisting in the long boat, we filled our main yard and went away before the wind.

It was not long we were lost sight of Spain

Lighthouse is the "Plover" increased to a Gale so little  
in a little time wafted <sup>across</sup> the Daps - but lowering  
covering falling life wind we remained that night  
in the World - The 6<sup>th</sup> was a Day of light air &  
rather foggy however about 8 at night we found  
that our Westerly wind, which now began to come  
rather more from the Northward, had not left us.  
The clouds began to raise themselves in thick columns  
which the light sun was flying briskly over the  
face of the Heavens. The Star Light was now totally  
obscured, or at least no more left than was sufficient  
to show the Willing of the Sky which predicted the  
succeeding Storms. We were already obliged to hand  
out Topsail & Main Sail and take a reef in the Topsails  
but about 12 o'clock the Gale increased to a ter-  
riferous height accompanied by a thick Darkness.  
We were then running thro' the Gut way - with the  
floating light on the Starboard bow. Hauled up  
the main sail & fore sail - sent Topsail Yard down &  
close reefed both Topsails - The wind increased to  
a very hurricane & the sea washed over the  
Ship in a dreadful manner - The main Boom  
was washed away & snapped in two pieces & every  
thing in the greatest confusion - The water poured  
down the Companion & the funnel of the Stove,

quenching the fire, so that the cabins were full  
of smoke & water - This weather continued all  
the night - We were crossing the Rent & of course  
joined to other disagreeable, we had apprehensions  
of the dangerous land that lies in that part.

At last came the morning which was welcome  
although it continued to blow and was very foggy.  
However we made land about 11 o'clock, which  
proved to be the cliff of Sables altho' we at first  
took it for the North Foreland - We had then  
to haul close up to the Wind, to endeavor to  
get the Boats & had to cross a Sand called  
the Narrows upon which there was indeed suf-  
ficient Water for us, as it proved; but it was  
nevertheless broken water. & I was glad when  
when we had got over.

We could not fetch the Boats, which I  
am now more sorry for than then, because my brother  
Robert Laker who commands the *Eliza* was then in  
that anchorage on his return from a voyage to  
the West Indies, However we did not go into the  
Boats as it happened, and as the weather was  
now become moderate, the wind also favoring us  
from the Eastward, we proceeded on our voyage  
and had a fine run down Channel as far  
as the

Isle of Wight, where the wind scanted us. We went  
into Spithead and was detained three days at St.  
Helens three days by westerly wind. — Captain  
Lisle took this opportunity to get a Spar, which  
we had on board, made into a Boom at a  
Mast Maker at Portsmouth. — This Business calling  
him ashore frequently, I used to accompany him &  
had the pleasure of seeing the place. — It is a nice  
Town but is rendered noisy (some would say lively)  
by its vicinity to Spithead. — However the number  
of drunken Sailors from the fleets and the hundreds  
of filthy women who drink drams & dance from  
morning to night are disagreeable objects in my  
eye. — Portsmouth Harbour is a beautiful place  
admitting the largest Men of War. — On the  
left hand going in hang the remainder of the  
Bones of Jack the Painter, on a gibbet. — It is  
a known fact that this skeleton has often been  
stolen by Men of war's men when they have  
wanted some drink, & have not had money to  
buy it. — Putting this poor fellow's bones into a  
sack they go to a public House where sitting down  
& having made a good shot, one says to the land-  
lord, that they wonder the Capt<sup>n</sup> does not come



down to the Boat & begs the landlord to take care of the Capt's black bag - while they go & look for him. - The Landlord being easy about the shot thinking they must come back for the black is very contented. but finding they don't return, on opening the sack is surprised by the skull of Jack the Monkey. This prank has been played several times. -

Feb 12<sup>th</sup> The wind coming now from the N.E. and our boom being finished we went ashore to tow it off. A decent dressed woman came down to the Beach with a bundle in her hand & astonished us by desiring us to let her step into the boat as we were just shoving from the beach, saying she would thank the Capt. for a passage to Gibraltar. Having enquired what she wanted at Gibraltar she said her husband was a soldier there and had desired her to come out to him. If any body had wanted a wife for the time being, I suppose she would have served. However we told her that as our accommodation, were small & unsuitable for a lady like her, she must please to find some other ship. -

At five o'clock in the evening we got under way with our fair wind and had very pleasant weather and on the 13<sup>th</sup> night

we took our Departure from the harbor. The evening  
was very serene & beautiful. and the new moon  
which now began to get a little strength  
was a great encouragement in the way—  
Nothing very particular happened until  
the 19<sup>th</sup> when we made the Burling Rock,  
on the coast of Portugal. they have a very  
striking & picturesque Appearance. On  
the 20<sup>th</sup> we were off the Rock of Lisbon  
and on the night of the 21<sup>st</sup> off Cape S.  
Vincent at the extremity of which is a  
Convent of Friars who here enjoy the very  
perfection of Solitude. The Cape being  
formed by a high bluff they have a  
most extensive prospect of the Atlan-  
tic Ocean <sup>where</sup> ~~great~~ ~~waves~~ ~~forming~~ ~~rolling~~ ~~over~~ ~~seen~~  
~~from the shores of America have~~  
formed great savans in the Rock into  
which as the Sea beat there issued  
a noise like the firing of Artillery.  
One might have imagined that some  
Gun was again discharging his

Thunder on the Head of the Enemies of his  
Country -

Having a fine wind we found our-  
selves off Cape Trafalgar on the 22<sup>d</sup> at noon  
but as it afterwards fell calm & was very  
foggy we could not enter the Straights that  
night. In the morning following it  
cleared, and ~~like~~ the drawing up of the  
curtain presented us with a very noble  
Scene - Europe & Africa! - on one side  
we arranged the lofty mountains of Spain  
on the other those of Barbary - each  
appears like a Battalion of Champions  
who rival one another in size & <sup>in</sup> grandeur.  
Passing between these two quarters of  
the Globe we were carried along by  
the current & on the evening of the 23<sup>d</sup>  
arrived in the Bay of Gibraltar.

In going into the Bay we were hailed  
by a Frigate which was just got under-  
way on her passage to England. We had  
some legs of Mutton which we brought  
from Hull hanging under the Stork and  
which catching the eye of the Captain of  
the frigate he could not help saying

they would be very acceptable - Cap Leslie seeing  
they were under way & could not get them  
told him they were much at his service  
if he would please to send his boat. That  
was impossible, but for Cap Leslie's civility  
he took down his name & Regt, to report  
his arrival at Hoy's - This favor was  
obtained and Cap Leslie saved both his  
credit & his mutton, which as he says  
"shot his Porpoise" very well. -

Having immediately obtained Matique, I and  
Cap Leslie went on shore at this celebrated Fortes.  
Gibraltar from the Bay has not near so much  
the appearance of being strongly fortified as  
many other places I have seen, that are of in-  
finitely less strength - which is owing to the  
immense Bulk of the Rock, that consumes almost  
entirely whatever has employed the labour of  
man to erect, for so many years - The Town  
of Gibraltar is situated towards the north end.  
The Houses rising one above another upon the  
declivity of the Rock, are quite exposed in  
the time of a Siege - In short, every thing  
seems rather clinging to it, than standing  
on it - and where if the incautious Inhabitant

should one lose his hold. he would be precipitated  
<sup>immediately</sup> down its side, the huge bastions and walls at  
its foot appearing too inconsiderable to prevent  
his sliding straight into the sea — This I speak  
of the west side — as for the east, it is perpen-  
dicular from its base to its summit —

On entering into the Town we were  
greatly decided by finding some very good Streets  
and spacious places — Particular one called  
the Almada — a Spanish word which signifies  
a fine walk — It is planted with some very  
handsome trees which are of a sort I never saw  
in England — The name of them was told me  
but it is now like Nebuchadnezzar's Dream, the  
thing is gone from me — However the Almada  
furnishes a very pretty promenade for the In-  
habitants in the cool of the evening — The Town  
has more the air of a Moorish or Spanish place  
than I expected to find in an English Garrison  
and what is more astonishing it is almost  
as rare to find an Englishman in the Streets  
as to find a Jew in Madrid — Being  
a *pueblo franco*. the people are chiefly Moors, Jews  
and Spaniards — who traffic here one among  
another — and with these the Town is  
abundant —

abundantly filled. What English Merchants  
there are are few in number and make  
no appearance among the multitude of  
Fouigners. The Soldiers & those belonging <sup>to</sup> the  
Garrison keeping themselves generally in  
the Barracks. —

Having some business with a Mr-  
Yorston an English Merchant. I went to  
pay him my respects and to deliver my  
letters. He received me very politely. but  
as it was growing near time of Sun set  
when the Gates are always shut and as  
I meant to sleep aboard. I soon took my  
leave. — The next morning however I came  
ashore early to breakfast and dine with  
him and found in the course of that day  
that there was no likelihood of my disposing  
of the cargo <sup>there</sup> or any part of it. which I  
was very sorry for. — In the evening the  
signal gun for shutting the Gates. fired  
and I hastened down to get out. but was  
a little too late & found myself locked in  
meeting the officers and guard returning  
with the Keys of the Place in their

Hands — Having a letter of recommendation  
from my Father to a Mr John Smith another  
English Merchant, I returned to wait upon  
him — He was a very respectable looking  
man seeming to be about 65 years of age —  
and made me sit down while he sat  
down to read the letter — He was a long time  
in reading it as I thought, knowing it only  
to be three or four lines however I amused  
myself with casting my eyes round the room  
which was rather elegant — when he called  
my attention with a ~~hem~~ at the same  
time taking off his spectacles and lifting up  
his eyes. Young Gentleman, says he. I am  
very happy to see you but I have been  
endeavouring to recollect myself and I can  
not at present remember Mr Leake your  
Father. I know not what to answer  
but I thought I was come with a pretty  
sort of a recommendation! — However  
continued the old Gentleman, that may  
be owing to my memory which is not so  
good as formerly — and the many years  
that have elapsed since I might have the

pleasure of knowing him - It is sufficient  
that he ~~must~~ remember me, and I shall  
endeavor to rusticate him. I think I - the  
name is familiar - Leake, Cap<sup>m</sup> Leake -

However I hope he was well when  
you left Hull - I assured him he was  
and he said he was very glad of it -  
Tea things being brought in - he would  
have me stay & drink tea with him  
to which I consented - So my embarrass  
being a little removed - we entered into  
chat very freely - Before the family  
came to table - I heard some children  
playing in the adjoining room and  
a Woman scolding them very vulgarly  
and loudly - I took it to be the nurse  
and <sup>some</sup> his grand children - He frequently  
bade them be quiet, but they conti-  
nued to make the more noise - I however  
was no longer surprised when a little  
boy of about 3 years old - came into  
the room calling the old gentleman  
Papa - I believe I was not wrong in



my conclusion, then, that the woman  
I heard must be Mr. Smith and that  
the old man had been silly enough  
to hamper himself with a young wife  
by marrying his servant— Enfin the  
lady made her debut, with a little boy  
at the breast— I believe the old Gent.  
was more ashamed than proud when  
he said this is Mr. Smith— She was  
finely dressed but her manners shone too  
brilliantly to be hid by it— At tea when  
Mr. Smith wanted to carry the little one  
I saw she had taught the child to slap  
his face— She flirted the tea things about  
and showed many other correspondent  
tricks of good breeding— This was  
nothing, but I could <sup>see</sup> by her eyes she  
was a very Nixen and I dare say led  
the old Gentleman a pretty sort of  
life— Could not help pitying him  
exceedingly—

About nine o'clock I took my  
leave & went to the Europa Hotel to  
take

lodgings and going into the Bar. I asked  
if I could ~~sleep there~~ have a Bed - a  
good clean bed adjoined I seeing my  
hostess was a ~~Hebrew~~; I may say even  
a Hebrew of the Hebrews - for she was one  
of the dirtiest of the dirty - A good  
clean bed she replied - No sir we can't  
keep clean beds here - Astonished at  
her reply I took her to be very candid - and  
was so much of a simpleton as to beg  
her to direct me to another Inn where I  
might find proper accommodations - I  
went according to her direction but found  
all the beds engaged - and was reduced to  
the necessity of either going again to the  
Jewry or lodging all night in the street  
However not having much inclination  
for the latter - I resolved to return sur-  
mes pas - "I have been" says I. "to the House  
where you directed me - but the Beds being  
engaged I am come back to your House  
and beg you will give me the best  
lodgings you have" - "Are you fresh

from England Sir? "Yes" why? "I hope at  
least you have no infection in the Nose"  
No Sir. I only asked that question because  
I thought you had not been much  
used to Travelling or you would not  
have asked at a reputable Inn if the  
Beds were clean. I have since heard  
the Italian proverb - "Non demandari all-  
oste se ha buon vino" - Not to ask  
my landlord if his wine be good -

In the end I found myself pretty well  
served, and the next day I got up pretty  
early, having to make an enquiry at  
the Court of Admiralty respecting a prize  
that had been condemned and sold  
of which the proceeds remained there  
for account of the proper claimants.  
This business employed me <sup>almost</sup> the whole  
of the Day. I had also to make an  
enquiry at the Town Major's office  
for a friend in Hull respecting a Brother  
of his one Wm. Tule - from whom his friends  
had

received no account for a considerable time.  
A clerk was in the office writing when  
I went in and upon opening my business,  
and showing a letter I had for the young  
man which I was to forward to whoever  
I could gain intelligence that he might  
be, if haply he was yet alive - He  
took the letter and to my surprise  
opened it himself saying he was the  
person whom I sought - He said he  
had written home several times by  
shipping - The Town Major coming in at  
the moment enquired my business and  
when I had explained it, I was happy  
to receive a very favorable account of  
the young man's character which fur-  
nished me with the pleasure of re-  
lieving the anxiety of his friends by a  
letter I wrote them that same post -

The Town major behaved very  
polite, saying he should be happy to  
serve me in any thing while I re-  
mained at Gibraltar, and having said

I should wish to see the curiosities of the Rock.  
He gave me an especial license and to em-  
bark and disembark at any of the different  
Water ports - which was paying me a  
great compliment -

My business being already finished  
I was obliged to leave Gibraltar without profiting  
by the honor intended me by the Town Major.  
However I took an hour whilst Cap. Leli  
was getting his Bill of Health ready to ramble  
towards the South end of the Rock and  
climbing about half way up the Mountain  
I obtained a site from whence I had an <sup>extensive</sup> view  
of the Herculean Straights - On the African  
side stands Mount. Abyla which with  
Mons Calpe or Gibraltar are celebrated by  
ancient Fable as the Pillars of Hercules -  
To the Eastward of Mount Abyla lays Ceuta  
a strong Garrison in Barbary possessed  
by the Spaniards and distinguished by  
the residence of the Man on whose  
account the Gothic Kingdom which  
had endured for three Centuries in Spain  
was overturned - Drinkwater in his

History of the Siege of Gibraltar, mentions that  
Rodrigo King of the Goths having ravished  
the Daughter of Count Julian (a Nobleman  
of great interest in Spain and Governor of  
Gibraltar; the Father to avenge the Dishonor  
done to his family combined with other dis-  
contented Chiefs that were ripe for Rebellion  
but the Tyrant being too powerful for whatever  
opposition they alone could raise, he applied  
to Mousa the Saracen Governor of the western  
provinces in Barbary and after acquainting  
him with the divided State of the Kingdom  
suppliated his assistance in an attempt to  
dethrone Rodrigo — The Governor having  
communicated the project to his Sovereign the  
Caliph Ab. Walid Abdalmalik, he resolved  
try the practicability of it, first sending over  
a small force to ravage the country about  
Gibraltar, and returning with Spoils without  
having met any opposition, he collected an  
Army of 12,000 men giving the Command  
to Tarif Ben Tarca, attended by Count  
Julian,

Julian and other <sup>English</sup> Noblemen. — Tarif, willing  
to secure an intercourse with Africa, sided  
on Gibraltar which was then first called  
by that name or Libel. Tarif (the mountain  
of Tarif) by the Saracen Soldiers in comple-  
ment to their General. — The History says  
that the Army invaded Spain obtained  
a decided victory over Roderick and remained  
masters of the whole Kingdom.

From Santa White lies at the  
Easternmost point of the Straights on the African  
Shore, I had a view to the Westward as far  
as Cape Spartel. Along the coast lay several  
African Towns which have a very pretty  
appearance. — On the European Side, the  
Mountain at Catuta point on the western  
side of the Bay of Gibraltar, prevents the  
Eye from ranging along the European  
Shore. — One is however repaid by a  
most beautiful prospect of the Bay &  
opposite stand the ruins of the celebrated  
city of Algeiras that was the subject of  
so many.

so many contentions in Ancient times and is  
latterly distinguished by giving birth to the  
famous floating Batteries used in the Siege of  
Gibraltar in the year 1782. — At the bottom  
of the Bay stands St Roque a Town on a  
beautiful site and in the Back ground rise  
the stupendous Mountains of Granada whose  
blue & rugged Summits are hardly to be dis-  
tinguished from the distant Clouds. —

Descending from the height to which  
I had almost insensibly ascended I found  
my self in a plot of red sand where were  
deposited in unhallowed earth the remains  
of the unfortunate Braue who had fallen  
in the Siege Victims to the pride of Kings.  
Their narrow graves, their comrades had  
adorned with oyster Shells, and the smooth  
stones were chose to plant devices round  
their Heads — but no kind Hand had raised  
a Barrier round the sacred spot —  
Exposed it lays, a common foot path! — nor  
living nor yet the silent animal commits  
a Tuspas there. —



Following the road that lead back to the  
Town I was conducted to several cultivated  
parts of the rock, where even at that early  
season the 'Almond Tree flourished' It was  
then in bloom and perfumed the air delight-  
fully. — Oranges & Lemons of the last year  
growth still hung upon the trees, whilst  
the great Am<sup>r</sup> Aloe, so rare in England, was  
so found there in all its pride, yet serving  
the meanest purpose that of a fence to  
the gardens — Among the Aloes the Geranium  
grew wild — Thus like neglected weeds found  
no part in the care of the gardener yet  
defying his aid lifted up their heads in  
the greatest luxuriance — There are also  
abundance of palmetto Bushes and in  
the interior of the Rock several wild  
Herbs not unworthy the notice of the atten-  
tion of the Botanist

Being arrived in the Town I learnt  
the death of the Governor — General O  
Harris. I was informed that he was only  
married the preceding evening — *Washing*  
*himself*

himself to be near the point of death - he was writing  
before he left the world to do the last justice in  
his power by marrying the woman with  
whom he had <sup>long</sup> lived in intimacy - and by  
that means the 4 poor children remain heirs  
to his property

Captain Leslie had by this time finished  
what he had to do so we embarked immediately  
but the wind being unfair we did not sail  
till the morning when we were assisted  
out of the Bay by Capt. Brophy of Hull &  
his boat's crew who rendered us much ser-  
vice - About noon finding the wind come  
round to the eastward and likely to blow  
pretty strong we bore up and anchored  
again in the Bay where we lay till  
next day the 2<sup>d</sup> of <sup>the</sup> 1<sup>st</sup> of May. at noon when  
having a breeze from the westward we  
got our anchor the second time & proceeded  
to sea -

We had a fine run along the coast  
of Grenada and had a perfect view of  
its lofty Mountains whose tops are

continually covered with snows and often  
be concealed for months in impenetrable  
clouds - but as there was a strong wind  
their heavy loads were left uncovered and  
the curious eye was left, at liberty to pry  
into the inmost secrets of their Sacred  
Summits -

Our Gale continuing we made a rapid  
progress on our voyage which compensated for  
the wet condition we were generally in, from  
shipping so much water - When there was  
a moderate breeze our main deck was covered  
but in a gale of wind we were often obliged  
to jump on the Boom or get aboard on the  
water casks to avoid the Surge - Our  
situation was however more comfortable  
than when we left England as here it  
was warm enough without a fire and  
we had got all our rigging over the funnel.  
Hob and the Sky light were secured, so that  
except what seas came down the Com-  
panion we were pretty clear of water in  
the cabin - This circumstance joined  
to Capt. Lister's good Humour and the  
satisfaction

arriving from his paying a strict attention to the ship, made the time pass away very agreeably — His attention was indeed very requisite as there was only one man besides himself & his Mate who even understood the compass — It was a laughable but at the same time a serious thing to observe some of them relieving the Helm when neither knew the point they were steering on — which obliged them to whisper & point with the finger to the course saying "that's it there", "that little point next the big one" — and without a cap or Mate standing continually at their elbows it was ten to one that they (according to a sailors phrase) <sup>did not</sup> let the large points run away with the small ones. —

I do not recollect any incident of note until the 7<sup>th</sup> of March when we were obliged to lay to, under double reefed foresail and mainsail, blowing hard gales of wind from the S.E., and a dangerous sea, the vessel shipping a deal of water. We continued to lay to the whole night and in the morning the wind varied <sup>round</sup>

round to the N. S. W. but we durst not run  
as the wind and sea had been increasing  
since the day before — We had not seen the  
Sun for several days it having been and  
still was very thick weather but at noon we  
observed in about lat. 40 north, when we found  
we had drifted further than we expected to  
the northward — as the middle part of San-  
dunia then bore exactly east and of course  
with the wind at W N W we were drifting  
dead on the land — Therefore notwithstanding  
the heavy sea we got more sail upon her  
carrying our double reef topsails and  
laying our head to the S. S. E. supposing  
that course would run us clear of the land  
from which we reckoned ourselves a  
sufficient distance — We continued on  
this course about an hour wind at due  
West — Cap Lieut & I upon our usual  
seat the water barks whilst we were  
carrying the main boom under water  
when one of the hands cries out "What's that?"  
"The"

"The land is beam to leeward!" Saw enough,  
appeared at once out of the Fog. the High Steep  
Island of Sardinia close aboard! Hauled our  
sails immediately but could not yet see the  
south end of the Island and began to be  
in the greatest anxiety whether we should  
weather it — The ship being now close  
hauled had very little way in the water  
owing to the tremendous Sea which kept  
shoving us fast to leeward. —

As the Day declined our anxieties  
increased for we now began to be so near  
as to hear the breakers on the Rocks — when  
had she struck no chance remained for  
our lives — The whole shore being a per-  
pendicular precipice the first sea would  
have dashed us in pieces. — The Sun  
had just dropped & had shown us what  
we supposed to be the South end of  
the Island bearing abt. S by E. — We found  
it impossible to weather it & concluded  
that without almost a miraculous inter-  
position one hour more would lay us

in the Supr — — —

Common danger is the mother of Equality. Our little crew who had observed our concern, although not having the chart they were not so well aware as we of their situation, came gathering round us to join in the consultation, and it would have been an affecting incident, if we ourselves had been left concerned, to have heard them putting questions to the Captain, that were suggested by their fears for their personal safety, and which at a time of life moment they would have been ashamed to have asked. —

At this instant of distress it was started whether the land we had seen and taken for the South end of Sardinia might not be the small island of St. Paolo which lays off that place but observing no appearance of a division of ~~division~~ in the land we had nearly dismissed this forlorn hope when the mate going up to the topmast head called down he thought he saw an opening. The day light had not yet disappeared and a few moments more confirmed us

our opinion — but nobody had been there  
before, the passage by the Chart seemed to  
be very narrow and several Rocks lay in  
the way — It was debated what to do,  
when as we had no other chance we  
were of opinion to push for the opening.  
The Helm was ordered Hard a weather &  
down we ran upon the land — another  
Ship which was to windward but con-  
siderably astern was as hard pushed  
as ourselves ~~and~~ observing our manœuvre  
followed our example but she being nearest  
the opening ran in first and we had  
the inexpressible satisfaction to see her  
clear all dangers — We followed in  
her wake, got safely through and  
brought up under the lee of St. Pedro  
in 8 fathoms smooth water

Those who have been in  
similar situations know how we  
felt on this happy occasion —  
We were overjoyed and whilst  
congratulating one another in the



evening ~~near~~ our narrow escape. our  
Hearts swelled with gratitude to  
the Great Author of our preservation.  
The vessel being now safely  
anchored and sheltered from the storm  
it afforded a good night's rest to our  
weary mariners - and which they so  
much needed after the toils of the  
Day - It was not long we were also  
retired and soon were

"Hushed by the distant roarings of the Deep."

At day break we found ourselves  
in an excellent anchorage - The Island  
with Spedello and part of  
Sardinia forming a very good Harbour  
if I may so call it in which one  
is almost landlocked, it is however  
exposed to the S & about N or S points  
It is a great rendezvous for the Turks  
and Algerines who frequently lay in  
wait here for vessels passing the Island  
to go to Sicily the Levant and Asiatic  
Sea and it was from this place  
that

There came out a Corsair to reconnoitre the  
Ship Snow Isle when becalmed off this  
Island one evening in the year when  
I went my first voyage to St. John. I have  
since been informed that they assembled  
in great force here, once, during a former  
period of the late War and carried  
off with them all the Inhabitants of the  
Island of "Pideo" whom they afterwards  
ransomed for something considerable.

The Island is about 12 miles in length  
and 1 in breadth and appears to be  
well cultivated excepting to the southward  
where it shows nothing but a barren  
rock. — At the foot to the Northward stands  
a pretty little Town with a handsome  
Cannon and on a well chosen height  
standing a little off into the sea is a  
round Building upon which is mounted  
a piece of artillery: it seems to protect  
their Boats on the beach from the  
Turks and at night for a light House  
for the use of their fishermen. It is

altogether so pretty a place, that were I the  
undisturbed King of the Island with subjects  
of my own choosing, my peace would  
not be disturbed by ambitious wishes for  
a wider Domain.

Amusing myself with a plan for the  
regulation of my visionary Kingdom, which  
holding on at the jigging & my constitution  
being well nigh formed, the mate upset  
the whole by hauling out for somebody  
to come & fish the anchor. This was no  
sooner done than, sail being made we were  
presently from under the lee of St Pedro,  
when,

indulgent gales  
supplied by phobus fill the swelling sails,  
The milk white canvas bulging as they blow,  
The parted swan foams & rears below.  
Above the bounding billows swift we flew.  
The setting sun saw us abreast of the Island  
Cape Verde having run since morning  
a distance of leagues along the south  
end of Sarkinia. It presents a most  
unpromising appearance, scarce a tree  
or a green herb to be seen along its  
rocky

Coast. At night the wind failed us and it  
continued calm for several days. Being in  
deep water it was a good opportunity for  
trying ~~the experiment~~ <sup>of the weight of water</sup> with a corked Bottle.  
Accordingly I begged Papahie to lend me his  
Papa's lead line and choosing a narrow  
necked Quart Bottle I drove in a good cork  
very tight and cut the top of the cork clean  
off by the neck of the Bottle. Then bending  
it on to the head I let it down 80 fathoms  
and having drawn it up again I found  
the cork had been forced into the bottle  
and the bottle full of water. I afterwards  
let it down again putting in another  
cork but omitting to cut off the top of it.  
When on hauling up the Bottle from the  
same depth I found it empty with the  
cork remaining in as when let down.  
I then sunk it 90 fathoms but it came up  
empty as before only the cork was much  
crushed by the weight of the water although

it had not sufficient weight to thrust it through.

We saw several Turtles pass by the Ship about this time but not having a Boat that could be readily got out we did not take any of them —

The calm weather began now to be very wearisome and when we got a little wind it flew about from the North to the South striking the Ship upon either Tack. — This was the more mortifying considering we were so near our port and that the wind ever so little in our favor would have answered our full purpose if it continued eight & forty Hours.

At last we obtained a lucky start and on the 14<sup>th</sup> of March at noon made the Island and at same time got the wind at a fine gale making her walk from 8 1/2 to 9 knots an hour — It took us until midnight to run down along the Islands to Aschia — In our course we past a curious Rock called la bote probably from the resemblance it has to a small boat under sail — It is situated at a great distance from

hand and the depths round it being unfathomable, proves it to be the summit of some enormous high Mountain. —

A very heavy sea was tumbling into the Gulf of Naples when we lay to until morning and being becalmed under Taccia we soon lay rolled about. We were almost drowned by the water shipped but at the same time consoled by the thought of getting into our Port as soon as it should be day light. I was washed down to leeward with such force that one of my legs got jammed fast underneath an old Boom that was lashed upon Deck & I could not disentangle myself without assistance. It was perhaps fortunate for me as that circumstance might prevent the sea from carrying me quite away. —

The early dawn began to develop one of the finest prospects in the world the Bay of Naples! — But no sooner had the Sun

"With wheels not hovering in the Ocean brim,  
"I shot parallel to the Earth his sunny ray —  
than it discovered the whole scene in all

its beauty— Singing with crimson on a few  
scattered clouds. What were floating in all the  
melodious of an Italian Sky whilst it gilded  
the distant Islands of the Sea, and painted  
in rich colours the nightmarish mountains  
& valleys to which the rising vapour gave  
an additional bloom and added a thou-  
sand hues. How lordly Palaces line the  
border of the Mediterranean, or there silently  
moulder an antiquated ruin once the  
labour or pride of an Emperor of Rome.  
This is a lesson for the proud and there are  
not wanting on every side a reproof  
for the folly of the extravagant nor an  
encouragement to virtuous mind. Whilst  
Nesvians whose liquid fires have con-  
sumed the City with the inhabitants  
continue to threaten the presumptuous  
with all the terrors of an angry Vol-  
cano. the luxuriant vale below offers  
every blessing of a benevolent God. —

When a view of the whole picture  
I was ready to exclaim with a certain  
Lady of great sensibility when visiting the

lakes in lumber land. Surely none can be with-  
hine; and all the to the left is pointed out  
a building said to have been the residence  
& school of a Virgil yet on the right-  
hand one is obliged to behold the prece-  
an Island once the theatre where was  
acted a scene of the basest iniquity by  
the cruel & detested Neros.

I was just shaved & getting ready  
to go ashore when a boat came along side  
to let us know we were under Quarantine  
I would have to lay four teen days. Nothing  
could be more conclusive than this news  
yet as we were obliged to submit I rigged  
myself again in my Tattute resolved to  
pass away my time as well as I could.  
The Health boat visited us just as we  
were going round the mole Head and  
put on board a Guardia to take care  
nobody went ashore: we soon got moved  
in the Pier & were promptly surrounded  
with Boats carrying fruit wine &c to  
sell some of which we bought very



cheap — In the evening a Band of  
Musick came under the Stern playing  
some fine Italian Aires and finishing  
with Rule Britannia — It was their  
custom to send the Ships every night  
from some of which a few Carols  
were given them. —

Having sold the Cargo in time of  
Quarantine it was a matter of some Amuse-  
ment & made our confinement less irk-  
some — On the we got pratique —  
Mr. Valentine a young Gentleman who  
was a partner in the House to which  
I was addressed, came on board early  
in the morning to accompany me ashore.  
We landed at Naples about 10 o'clock  
I went to Mr. Vallin's house with whom  
Capt. Leslie & I dined — I have never met  
with a more polite man than Mr. Vallin  
but I concluded fr. his manner that he  
is one of Lord Chesterfield's men of the  
World — During the time we were at

able to adapt his discourse to those in  
company & easily gave it a turn upon that  
Topic on which he knew the person he was  
addressing could talk — He told me he was  
of Milan — but had resided about 13 years in  
Exeter — His lady, who had unfortunately died  
about a year ago, was an Englishwoman  
by whom he had two fine children that he  
intended to send to England to receive their Edu-  
cation — He asked me many Questions about  
England — respecting the present Government & whether  
we were as much burthened with taxes as  
formerly beside many other things that I  
suppose he was better acquainted with than  
myself — After I had given him such an  
account as I thought proper, he said he  
had entertained some thoughts of returning  
soon more to reside in England but since  
what I had said he thought he should give  
up the Idea of it & remain where he  
was — I was not so foolish as to believe that

what I had said could alter any determination of Mr Wallin's but I was pleased to see how easily he could flatter every one's feelings, almost without their perceiving that he intended to pay them a compliment. — Naples, says he, is a place which I find to be a very agreeable residence because here we pay no taxes & foreigners are encouraged by the Government as long as the Government is able to protect us, which however I am sorry to say has not been always the case. Notwithstanding this advantage we have, that while we do live we are in a climate where it is to be enjoyed every delicate production of nature — He apologized that as it was your maîgrai we perhaps should make a very bad dinner. Although I am a Roman Catholic, said Mr Wallin, I regard the observance of particular days as, superstitious, yet I am not willing by eating flesh on those days to be a bad example — ple to

to my Promitteds whom it is nearly any shands  
have a regard for religious ceremonies, because  
with the poor people ceremony is nearly  
the whole of their Religion - It is more es-  
pecially necessary in this Kingdom where  
the Civil Law being without energy we  
have occasion to employ Religion and the  
influence of our Clergy in checking the li-  
centiousness of disorderly people - We did  
not make the worse sinner for Maigre day  
rather I believe did Cap<sup>n</sup> Herliw who on  
this occasion might have properly em-  
ployed his favorite art by observing  
that he never saw so luxurious as fast before  
"as the Irishman says" -

After Coffee which it is the custom in  
Maye the quene after dinner Mr Vallin invited us  
to take a ride in his carriage but excused  
himself from accompanying us as he had  
been rather poorly & did not wish to go

out of the House - Knowing I must leave  
Naples in a day or two I accepted of Mr.  
Nallin's politeness with pleasure - The  
carriage was ready in a few minutes  
so <sup>Mr.</sup> Lucie & I took our leave in order  
to enjoy a prospect of the country - We  
rode out to the North west passing through  
the famous Grotto of Paestum. Descriptions  
of this Grotto are to be met with every where  
I have therefore no new observations to  
offer - The pavement seems to be of the  
same material as the Slabs in Naples;  
which I am informed is all of the lava  
of Mount Vesuvius - When we got  
about a Quarter of a mile into the Grotto -  
which is about  $\frac{1}{2}$  way through, we discovered  
the Hermit in his little Chappell, feeding <sup>with</sup>  
a small lamp that hung before the  
crucifix - As he viewed the almost ex-  
hausted

flame, which, quivering in the sacred Vessel  
had vanished but for the care of this good  
old Man, his reflexions might have been  
like these - Yes, he would say, ~~where~~ those  
and I depend alike on some restoring hand:  
my life like thine is but a Vapour and  
has often too been on the point of expi-  
ration - 'Twas but yesterday my poverty  
left me supperless. To day kind Providence  
has sent me Alms enow - I'll spread my  
table with this bunch of Raisins & a little  
bread - perhaps here is to spare for some  
poor hungry wretch from Naples if such  
an one should call to night, to ask my  
blessing.

When we got through the Grotto  
we came into a fine plain country well  
furnished with wood & where several Villages,  
& farm houses were scattered up & down.  
The Vines as yet had not begun to bud

which was a disadvantage to a country  
where the fertility of that valuable plant  
is the principal adornment. We rode  
through long avenues of trees amongst  
which were the fig & the orange; the  
latter like those at Gibraltar full of  
ripe fruit of the last season had to us  
a novel & beautiful appearance. Before  
we were aware we came out to the sea  
side, at last to an elbow of the bay  
where we alighted & refreshed ourselves with  
the sea breeze; looking round we could  
see nothing of Naples (which was hid  
by the Mountain we had come through)  
but the towers of St. Elmo; Nervicus however  
was not to be ~~lost~~ <sup>concealed</sup> by so shabby a rival,  
towering above the rest he seemed to im-  
pose himself on our notice in preference  
to every other object we were inclined  
to consider. It was now time to return

and I went to apprise our Coché of it.  
'Tornaremo se vi piace' - 'Let us return if you  
please' said I - but I had forgot I was speaking  
to a Neapolitan - finding he had not un-  
derstood perfectly as he replied. 'Monsieur? -  
'Retourneras si il vous plait' - said I supposing  
he understood French - but I found that  
'Monsieur' was all the French he knew as  
he only stood as before. No other means  
were left but making signs and other  
language & I found the fellow understood  
better than I - for I no sooner began  
to point & do - before the good fellow's  
whole body was at work like a  
Telegraph. I wanted very much to  
stop at the Chappel in the Grotto  
as we returned but I suppose he had  
not understood me as he drove past  
it very furiously at the East end of



the grotto are several large caves about  
forty feet in height - where the Neapolitans  
deposit their snow for the summer  
and ~~in~~ some are set apart for Wau-  
houses for their Baccala or Cod fish -  
where it is preserved from corruption being  
kept perfectly cool in the hottest weather.

There was a grand Opera in the evening  
to which I was invited by an old friend  
of my Father. We accordingly went about  
nine o'clock. The piece lasted about three  
hours & I was heartily tired. The music  
was fine but any one who has been  
used to the rational amusement afforded  
at a British Theatre ~~could not~~ <sup>cannot</sup> endure  
patiently, for three hours, that ding dong  
sing song kind of thing called an Opera.  
One particularity I observed was  
that the money was gathered just  
before the performance of the people

in the Boxes - & the calling of the money  
put one in mind of being in Church  
at a collection for a brief - For the rest  
the people behaved as they do every where  
else in such places; the boxcombs were  
always the loudest in their applause of  
Bella, Bravo, Bravissimo &c

The next day when my business  
would allow it I strolled into several churches -  
I was not surprised because I was averted  
of the circumstance, but I was sorry to see  
in place of the numerous busts of Silver  
the precious stones & ornaments of real  
value that I remembered the Churches to  
have been decorated with when at Naples  
before. I say I was sorry in place of that  
to find a mass of gawdy trumpery, that  
would have disguised a Second Hand Shop,  
encompassing the naves & altars of these  
beautiful temples - A few laquais

Saints bedimmed with Vinsel are now  
the only <sup>invaluable</sup> objects of adoration - Their  
valuable & worthy predecessors, on the  
approach of the French were all trans-  
lated, in the twinkling of an eye, into  
Bucati di Regno! Good King Ferdinando  
'twas not through faith but, <sup>by</sup> want  
of faith that thou performest this  
miracle. — Who will assure King  
Ferdinando of savileze? since he could  
not save their bacon 'twas better to  
distribute their sacred relics among  
his people than to ~~to~~ suffer the  
French to carry away their bones in  
bondage into Egypt. —

Turning round I saw an old Woman  
winding her beads before St. Francis co-  
de Paulo — Saint Francis seems to be in  
much repute as he had got a number

of Arms, fingers, toes, breasts &c in wax pre-  
sented by the Devotees, who have had those  
parts cured through his interent - The  
old lady seemed very devout & penitent  
as she sighed & beat her breast to move  
the Saints compassion. When she had  
finished she stooped down to kiss the <sup>first</sup>  
step leading to the Altar & I believe  
succeeded with me better than with  
Francis for I was really touched with  
her humility - but what was my as-  
tonishment when I saw her turn round  
& blow her nose with the greatest & very  
proud on the very place she had almost  
persuaded me to think was sacred! I  
hasted out of the place she had so  
profaned & having afterwards mentioned  
it to an Irish Catholic priest - 'O. D. n  
' their eyes says he the hypocrites will

stiletto you for two grains'—

St. Elmo having been a little celebrated during the war it was resolved to go up to see that Fort up & taking Cap. L. W. along with me, he & I climbed up the Hill together—after passing the Gates we went up a broad winding way which was cut & paved in steps to make the ascent more easy: this lead us into several Galleries & we came at last to a great Door.—wondering we had not met a single creature in that part of the Castle we had passed we hesitated whether to enter, but at the same moment heard some persons coming quickly after us conversing in a low tone of voice— I immediately stepped into the Hall into which the door opened & began to look at some paintings on the

Wall in order to shew that we came  
induced to come there merely through  
curiosity & thereby take away any <sup>wrong</sup> sur-  
mises they might entertain of our  
motives — Immediately two very shabby  
looking fellows entered — I could <sup>perceive</sup> ~~immediately~~  
see they did not belong to the castle and  
discovering very little surprise at seeing  
us there I concluded they had followed us  
up — One stepping forward before his  
fellow asked me some question in the  
Neapolitan language that I did not un-  
derstand and since he had spoken first  
I told him in Italian that we wished  
to see the castle but instead of offering  
to show us any thing he pointed to  
some of the paintings on the wall  
which were ill executed representations  
of miracles done by some of their

Saints-, to please him I expressed my satisfaction but seeing we were English he asked if we believed in them - as this question would have furnished a pretext for a Quverel which probably the man intended. I told Capleslie we had better quit the place & we immediately came away - disappointed at not having entirely satisfied our curiosity but reflecting we had probably escaped among those solitary Walls the depredation of a Robber and the Stiletto of an Assassin. —

It was about six o'clock when we got down again into Strada Tolosa (or Tolosa Street) & being about the time that the Neapolitans resort to the Coffee Houses & Ice Shops we went into one to take a Sherbet. — The Mouths Capleslie made at the unexpected

Sold of the Ice puts me in mind of a  
similar story mentioned by Baidone  
An old Lieutenant in the British Navy dining  
one day in the summer with a rich merchant  
in Naples Ice was brought in with the  
dessert and as is usual was made up in  
the form of several kinds of Fruit, which  
being coloured look extremely natural. The  
waiter who was a lank Frenchman stopped  
at the elbow of the son of Neptune who  
observing he was very fond of peaches, took  
hold of what he thought a very fine  
one. - Taking an amazing large bite; the  
chilling morsel soon set the Fars old stump  
aching, who after making a hundred  
sour faces, to the infinite entertainment  
of the company found himself at last obliged  
to roll it out again on his plate - Indig-  
nant at being played upon he throws the  
other part with fury at the Head of



poor Monsieur exclaiming "D—n your  
"eyes for a macareny eyed son of a B—h;  
"A Painted Snow ball by G—d!"—

The next day being Sunday I went  
to visit Solfatara & the curiosities that are  
to be found in its neighbourhood. The  
matter had been arranged the preceding  
evening when I had been so fortunate  
as to prevail on Mr. Valentine to accom-  
pany me & I had a very agreeable and  
intelligent companion—Solfatara lies  
to the NW of Naples and at the distance  
of about 7 English miles so we hired a  
balash which is a small open vehicle  
something like a gig, for the purpose  
of carrying us thither & as the weather  
even at that season begins to be too  
warm in the height of the day, we  
set off about 6 o'clock in the morning.

We again passed the grotto & skirted the  
Mountains & la marina on the sea side  
as far as Pozzuoli: a town of some an-  
tiquity where we hired a bicerone or guide  
to show us every thing at Solfatara. We  
drove on to the foot of a mountain which  
we ascended as far as it was practicable in  
our cabriolet where we alighted & under  
the direction of Signior Bicerone our mount-  
ain guide - after having climbed up several  
ravines we at length gained the top  
but not without being considerably heated  
as the sun had by that time begun  
to be very powerful - The Souf d'Aud  
was an enormous crater of about a mile  
in circumference & about forty feet deep,  
into which we descended. The bottom  
was a fine even floor of white earth

resembling the plastered floor of a Chamber;  
<sup>such as are seen</sup> in ~~the~~ farm Houses in England. It appeared  
to me to be of the same quality as our  
pipe clay, & I believe it is used for the  
purpose of making Earthenware as our  
Vicereine informed me that were more  
considerable Strata of such earth in that  
neighbourhood <sup>that</sup> it was called Porcellana  
& great quantities of it was shipped off  
sometimes, to Genoa where there is a  
Manufactory of Delf. When we had  
proceeded about fifty paces towards the  
center of the Crater we began to find  
from the sound of our feet that we  
were treading upon hollow ground; at  
which <sup>when</sup> ~~arrived~~ as our Guide perceived  
we <sup>were</sup> ~~beginning to be~~ somewhat alarmed  
he took up a most ponderous Stone  
and

lifting it with great difficulty above his  
head. He threw it with all his might  
upon the ground, which billowed at  
a stroke with a kind of subterranean  
thunder. The whole plain seemed to  
be shook under our feet and the  
rumbling noise diverged from the point  
where we stood in rattling circles to  
the very borders of the Strait. We  
were so much astonished or frightened if  
perhaps I ought to say that for a mo-  
ment we hardly knew whether we  
were yet above ground or were tumbling  
down the steep into the fiery gulph  
below: but our Licerone soon con-  
vinced us to the contrary by a broad  
& barbarous laugh - which he perhaps

did mechanically at a <sup>rate</sup> which he  
~~perhaps~~ <sup>may have</sup> performed once in twenty four  
Hours, ever since he was able to lift  
the Stone. — When we had passed over  
to the other side of the crater we came  
to a small Building which was a man-  
factory of ~~Alum~~ <sup>Alum</sup>. — as great quantities of  
that mineral ~~does~~ to be had by digging  
about two feet below the surface. — Our  
guide conducted us to a place where the  
ground had been recently opened & from  
whence fire issued as from an immense furnace  
~~and~~ — the force of the flame was so great  
as to throw up again the small Stones &  
mineral substances which we threw in  
& some were kept in a dancing tremulous  
motion ~~in the~~ over this little crater. — The  
sides of it were composed of different mineral  
Ores

ing of Alum, Nitric Acid, Salt pen & Sulphur-  
intermixed with the earth of which I have  
spoken called Porcellana - I brought  
home with me samples of several of these  
ores (which I presented thinking it not an  
unacceptable present) to the Chemical Society  
at Hull; ~~which~~ <sup>it</sup> did, indeed, receive them from  
the hands of one of their Fraternity who  
took the charge of delivering them in my  
name; but if their chemical knowledge  
did not exceed in degree <sup>knowledge</sup> ~~their~~ of common  
credibility - I am afraid they would have some  
difficulty in analysing what I had sent them.  
I might have expected a vote of Thanks ~~at~~  
least but they did not think proper ever to  
acknowledge to me that they had even  
received the packet. - - In the vicinity of

Solfatara our Sicione directed our attention  
to the remains of an ancient Amphitheatre -  
It was perfectly circular & appeared to contain  
about 8 rows of seats, for the spectators, rising  
one above another. but they ~~were~~ were so  
obscured with the earth which covered  
them & the long grass with which it was  
overgrown that we could not distinctly  
count them - I should suppose the diameter  
of the <sup>lowest</sup> ~~lowest~~ <sup>circle</sup> to be about 100 yards. & that <sup>the place</sup> ~~it~~ would hold  
about 5000 persons - from the stage of  
the Amphitheatre we entered in at the door  
of of the subterraneous (for so it appeared to  
us) passage, that went round underneath  
the walls - it was extremely well paved  
with stone gutters on each side for the  
purpose of carrying off the water from  
the Cells that <sup>were</sup> arranged on each side <sup>North sides</sup>

In these bills our guides informed us the martyrs  
were kept for the purpose of being torn in  
pieces by Wild Beasts. but I should rather  
suppose they were built for the reception  
of the wild Beasts themselves which to the  
sure might be let out <sup>sometimes</sup> upon those Victims  
of Heavens rage & for the gratification of the  
bloody taste of a cruel populace — When  
we had satisfied our curiosity with respect  
to this sleeping Vulcano & the Amphitheatre  
we followed our guide down the Mountain  
by another descent & passed over a paved  
road which I was informed was a Roman  
causeway & that it was <sup>formerly</sup> part of the  
principal road from Naples to the  
great Metropolis of the Roman World —



We had previously dismissed our Salastre  
to Pozzuoli where we ordered the boat  
to wait for our return. I then proceeded  
on foot to visit the ruins of a superb  
Temple of Jupiter Olympus - it was  
situated on a plain near the sea  
in which it had been buried for  
several ages until some great convul-  
sion of the Earth restored it again  
to the day - The same Earthquake  
at Baiae filled up the once famous  
Port Julian & <sup>the Mole</sup> where vessels used formerly  
to ride at anchor is now occupied  
by a Mountain which the Italians  
call Montagna Nuova - or the New  
Mountain - Very little remains standing  
of the temple of Jupiter except the

Altar on which the victims were offered  
& the principal Arch supported by two  
stupendous pillars of marble of the  
Corinthian order. The altar was nothing  
more than a plain marble stage, if  
I may so express myself, of about 10  
feet in breadth & about the same in  
length - raised three or four feet from  
the floor - with a trough cut round  
the edge for the purpose of carrying off  
the blood of the animal that was  
slain upon it. - The floor of the temple  
remained nearly perfect which was very  
spacious & handsomely paved with marble  
but at the time when I saw it it was  
covered with water about a foot & a  
half deep - great fragments of Pillars &

urns were spread about the ground in  
ruinous confusion: they were silent, but  
column proofs, of the vanity of all human  
things; although even these ruins had survived  
the Divinity of the God to whose honor  
the Temple had been builded. —

We returned to Pizzuola & took  
a Boat to cross over a small Bay, to  
the once famous Baiae, celebrated in ancient  
days for the salubrity of its air & the  
convenience of its Baths. when it was the  
<sup>pleasure</sup> resort of the Emperors, the Consuls & the  
Patricians of Rome, but still more  
famed as having been the residence  
of the immortal Virgil when employed  
in giving his last touches to his  
Georgicks — We had agreed to pay  
well for the Boat. Poveri Marinari sono

honest enough to confess it by the activity of  
their rowing which that we might not  
be inconsiderable of the old fellow who was  
the Padrone, or master said - Quando si  
paga bene siamo sempre allegri - Allegro  
mento! Signiori - Allegriamente! - The  
distance which might be 3 or 4 miles was  
soon passed and we landed at the foot  
of a high cliff: Our liacone who still  
accompanied us led the way & we followed  
him about two hundred feet above  
the level of the sea & about halfway  
up the cliff or mountain. when we  
arrived at a large cavern cut in the  
rock - This cavern was but the passage or  
hall which opened into several others

of about the same size. I Mr Valentine  
who had frequently been here before  
informed me we had got to the  
Hot Baths of Nero & that we were  
now to strip off our clothes & bathe  
Not seeing any water I thought it was  
a trick but our guide confirming  
it by stripping himself in buff we  
all did the same & each taking a lighted  
torch in our hands, we entered a long  
horizontal passage cut in the rock but  
so narrow that two persons could hardly  
pass - we had not entered in ten yards  
before we found the heat so intense  
with so much steam that it was almost  
impossible to support it. but after being

in a little while we were enabled to hear  
it better & following our guide we con-  
tinued going in a horizontal direction  
for about a hundred yards when the  
passage turned to the right with a ~~very~~  
steep descent; in some places so much  
so that it was necessary to support  
oneself by the sides of the cavern but  
one should rumble head long down it—  
Our buirone from habit had some very  
expeditious way of descending it for  
he soon left us & we heard him  
faintly calling from below Nony qua  
vino qua Signiori sto al fondo—"Come  
"along gentlemen I am got to the bottom"  
Poor Cap hucio who had braved

many storm at sea & had slept soundly  
whilet rocket began many a dangerous  
surge. now began to be appalled &  
no encouragement could prevail upon  
him to stir a step further - The  
infernal appearance of the cavern, the  
downward road - the naked figures with  
torches in their hands ~~gliding~~  
<sup>through</sup> ~~water~~ on a hot steam which was  
almost impervious to the sight - certainly  
looked very awful: he would go no  
farther; so we left him & cheered by  
the voice of our guides we continued  
to descend until we were got to the  
bottom but not without having lost  
our lights which either were extin-  
guished

by the steam or were knocked next against  
the ~~wall~~ sides of the furnace. But our  
Bicerone had preserved his - he was standing  
by the side of a fuming hot lake  
with the torch in one hand and  
a Boiled egg which he was just going  
to eat in the other - I never saw any  
thing so like the infernal regions in  
my life - The swarthy complexion of  
the Italian & his haggard features were  
the exact picture of what I supposed  
Charon to be - There was the step. &  
I had almost flinched at the fragment of  
a rock which thro' the steam looked  
<sup>very</sup> like Cerberus. - Signior Bicerone had  
brought some Eggs with him in order.



to show us the heat of the water they putty  
them in for about four minutes they were  
perfectly well cooked & fit for eating. I saw  
no vestige of any baths but I suppose  
the water has always been too hot  
for bathing in, & that it was only for  
the benefit of being steamed that  
Moro had searched the bowels of  
this mountain — We now began to turn  
our faces toward the Day & to ascend the  
passage by which we had entered & soon  
came to the Captain who swore he had  
been boiled alive but for fear of ~~slipping~~  
in the Dark & tumbling head long after  
us he had not dared to move ~~either~~  
up ~~or~~ down & was heartily glad when  
he saw us approaching as he said he

flawds we should all be ruined alive! The  
moment we got up we had to sell one another  
down with Torrids. I drop as soon as possible  
for fear of catching cold. I never felt so  
light & pleasant in my life as after this  
Bath. I we felt no inconvenience from the  
Heat of the Sun which had <sup>near</sup> ascended his  
Meridian. I was shining in all the  
plenitude of his power. We again  
embarked & sailed away for Pozzuoli  
where leaving our Padrone & our Bicerone  
we remounted in the Calash & ~~down~~ <sup>returned</sup> ~~back~~  
~~again~~ to Naples. I omitted to mention  
in its proper place that when at  
Solfaterra our Guide picked up an ancient  
coin which proved to be of Caesar Augustus  
& he sold it to me for a Carlin about  
four pence half penny. Whilst at Naples

a traveller is expected to visit the Palace  
of his Sicilian Majesty at Caserta & the ruins  
of Herculaneum & Pompeia & Circulanum.  
I regretted much that this pleasure was denied  
me as I was obliged to leave Naples the next  
day for Gallipoli, but having seen Pompeia  
when I was at Naples in 1793 I shall intro-  
duce him what I can remember of it. It  
lies on the southern skirts of Mount Vesu-  
vius & was discovered I believe in the present  
reign of the present Ferdinand - after having  
<sup>been</sup> buried under the lava of a dreadful eruption  
of the mountain upwards of seventeen  
centuries. The rubbish had been removed  
for a ~~very~~ <sup>great</sup> extent & at that time  
discovered a considerable part of this ancient  
city - We passed down ranges of streets &  
alleys the pavement of which was entirely  
perfect, & still shewed the marks of

The Carriage Wheels of the wealthy, but unfortunate  
male inhabitants of Pompeii - The walls of  
most of the Houses were yet standing: they were  
built of Stone & covered with stucco plaster  
On Station who was there to show us the  
place brought a picher of water with which  
when he wetted the wall there appeared  
a number of paintings & figures of the  
Heathen Gods until there undisclosed and  
many lewd representations of the voluptuous  
sensuality of those remote ages which did  
not seem blush to exhibit in the public street  
the sculptured & immodest ensigns of a  
Brothel. From the streets we descended  
into the Vaults where they used to keep  
their corn & their Wine; for the latter <sup>perhaps</sup> were  
remaining numbers of large jars & we  
were informed that in many houses the  
furniture & utensils were discovered apparently

in the same state as on the day of the  
Eruption; undisturbed by more than six hundred  
thousand thousand revolutions of the World!  
Numbers of human skeletons were found; some  
apparently overtaken in the moment of flight  
with pieces of money clenched in the Bones  
of their Hands & others perhaps baked to death  
in the fervid walls of their own Chambers.  
The bellowing thunder of the mountain had  
probably, like the warnings of Lot, been long  
disregarded until their unheeding ~~with~~  
last brought down the Fire from above  
"And the land stunk with the smoke  
of her burning" — —

I left Naples with much regret &  
embarked for Gallipoli on the morning  
of the . of . It was nearly calm  
& we lay in the bay within sight  
of the Port we had left nearly the

whole of the Day -- About evening however  
we had a breeze from the Land & before  
they had lighted up the "lanterne" on the  
Mole, we <sup>had</sup> advanced on our Voyage as far  
Caprea. The toy light which is of much  
shorter duration as you approach to the  
tropic was soon obliged to relinquish its  
reign to the usurping shades of Night; ~~light~~ <sup>light</sup>  
~~the darkness~~ was notwithstanding agreeably relieved by  
many a cheerful twinkler -- that decorated  
the vaulted Arch of Heaven -- Our breeze  
freshened up to a brisk gale which being  
also very favorable we had the satisfaction  
to be proceeding on our way at the  
rate of 6 or 7 miles an hour. It continued  
so till near midnight when it blew  
more a boom which obliged us to  
brace our yards forward in order to

lay our course — I retired to my little  
Cabin about ten or a block & was soon  
rocked to sleep by the heaving of the  
ship, but it was some how singularly  
disturbed by strange "Dreams" and "Visions  
of the Night" — I had been perhaps an  
hour & a half in bed when I was awakened  
in the utmost terror — by a loud shriek  
the horrible thrill of which I shall  
never forget; it seemed to come from  
"a spirit that walked upon the face  
of the waters" — O — it was so shrill!  
— it was the voice of Anguish pleading  
with Death — A moment of awful  
Silence was succeeded by a great deal  
of bustle upon the Deck — I jumped  
out of bed, — O poor Jacob exclaimed  
the whole Watch — that was his

his scream he has fallen in the sea -  
I thought I still heard his cries as I  
stood shivering in my shirt & straining  
my eyes while looking over the taffel  
to try if I could see him - We had  
passed from him a considerable way before  
we could get the ship about <sup>back</sup> it was  
effected as soon as possible & we endeavored  
to return upon our steps; getting in  
the shrouds & calling out his name  
"Jacob," "Jacob!" as loud as we could shout  
At last we heard his voice feebly, ~~then~~ <sup>cried</sup>  
"O save me" - "O save me" - he was fatigued  
to death & ready to sink - "Keep up, Keep"  
"up my dear Boy till we get the boat"  
"out," cried the Captain - Alas he had  
no more strength - He could just utter



"I'm going down, I'm going down. Oh!"  
                     The wind whistled in  
the shrouds & the waves roared in the  
sea, but the voice of Jacob was heard  
no more - he was gone "to that  
haunt from whence no traveller returns."

This poor unfortunate had had con-  
tracted a ~~very bad~~ habit of sleeping  
upon his watch & in order to avoid  
the punishment which it is customary for  
sailors to inflict in such cases viz of  
throwing a bucket of water over them  
he would stow himself away in the most  
secret places he could find in order to  
"indulge this morbid propensity - He was  
however so often found out & became  
so accustomed to this ducking that  
at last he hardly seemed to regard  
it. And often on being drenched with

with a whole bucket of water. He would  
but just raise up his head, shake his ears,  
& again sink on the wet deck into the  
arms of sleep — On the present melancholy  
occasion it is presumed that he had fallen  
asleep under the lee of the long boat and  
that a lurch or heave of the ship had  
colled him over board. But no one saw  
him go and his last view, western of the  
Nepel, was the first notice of his disaster.  
He was loaded with a heavy upper jacket  
at the time but he was an excellent  
swimmer & that poor fellow instead of being  
of service to him only lengthened out the  
horror of a miserable death. —

We had thrown several pieces of  
wood & Nails & Spars over board but  
he was not so fortunate as to reach

any of them. The rebel lay ~~to~~ for about  
half an hour after we heard his last words.  
& every hope of saving him being aban-  
doned we resumed our course & proceeded  
on our voyage —

In the morning the Captain ordered  
~~his~~ poor Jacob's chest to be brought up on  
Deck & an inventory of his things to be  
made for the satisfaction of his mother  
the only parent he had left — The most  
valuable part of his wardrobe had  
perished with him & what remained  
was hardly worthy of the pains of making  
an inventory — yet the sailors performed  
this duty with a religious scrupulousness  
conscious of the sacredness of every thing  
belonging to the Dead. —

At noon we got sight of Mount Strom-  
boli & had the singular satisfaction  
of contemplating a Volcano in the midst  
of the Ocean —

Stromboli was yet at the dis-  
tance of more than twenty leagues, and  
ten hours of a favorable gale was hardly  
sufficient for us to reach the Island. In  
the Day time it is distinguished from its  
Neighbours the Islands of Lipari, Noleano &c  
which <sup>are also</sup> ~~inhabitants~~ of the Tyrrian Sea,  
by its conical figure, & the <sup>track of</sup> smoke which  
issues from its side, ~~mixes~~ with the  
clouds and floats away with the wind,  
but the shades of the evening <sup>serve to</sup> discover  
its fires. which blaze up for about half  
a minute and then seem to be  
extinguished during two or three — alternating

illuminating the sky or the clouds that  
rest on its summit & hiding its light in  
~~the deepest~~ of the deepest of its  
bavens — I took great pleasure in  
looking at this singular object for a  
length of time & the next morning  
we were close to it as it had  
fallen calm in the night, during  
which we had made little or no  
progress — There is a town built on  
its N.W. side & a few vineyards are  
scattered here & there upon its base;  
the circumference of which is about  
eight or nine miles —

Leaving Stromboli in our wake  
we approached with a slow and almost  
imperceptible progress, in the course of the  
day & the ~~forenoon~~ succeeding night, to the

to the entrance of the Fane of Mepina;  
where Syca had only the appearance of an  
ordinary Rock on the shore of Calabria; and  
Charybdis disgorged of its poetical Horrors  
and sporting its little whirlpools along  
the stream. ~~off~~ <sup>gave</sup> ~~scarcely~~ <sup>an idea</sup> ~~of~~ <sup>of</sup>  
an insatiable vortex that <sup>has</sup> deserved the  
appellation of the Mael of the Sea.

Dira Scylla shows a scene of horror forms  
And here Charybdis fills the deep with storms  
When the tide rushes from her rumbling Gaps,  
The rough Rock roars. tumultuous bait the waves;  
They tops they foam a wild confusion raise  
Like waters bubbling in the fiery blaze;  
Eternal mists obscure the aerial plain  
And high above the rock she sprouts the  
main }  
Piper Horns

It is thus that historical truth, or poetic fiction,  
thought fit to describe the dangerous passages  
of the Sicilian Straights in the days of Homer  
and probably this description may appear to  
have been less exaggerated, if we reflect  
that the rapidity of the current might  
have been infinitely more violent, as the  
Taro was more contracted & the great con-  
fluxion <sup>with</sup> which <sup>originally hap</sup> ~~then~~ <sup>came</sup> Sicily from <sup>Subsidiar-</sup> ~~the~~  
~~spring~~ <sup>was</sup> ~~to~~ more recent. —

Mr Brydone supposes that these  
terrible agitations in the sea were  
caused by immense caverns, at the  
bottom, which having been filled  
up in time with sand and stones  
or by some new submarine earthquake  
had discontinued their mighty

effects & ~~disturbed~~ made the navigation  
of the Faro of Messina less dreadful—

But if I had been left to my own  
opinion I should have thought that  
that the cause of these 'troubled waters'  
might have been accounted for with  
equal truth & more simplicity. If we  
consider the form of the stright we  
shall find it to resemble a funnel,  
and the broad space from cape  
Paparo to ~~the~~ Spartivento converging  
strait at the Rock of Scylla to the  
narrow channel of a mile. The  
prevailent easterly winds drive a mighty  
conflux of Water into the embrace of  
these two arms of Sicily & Calabria and  
is it a matter of surprise that



the compressed element should <sup>not</sup> flow, without  
turbulence in its hasty passage to the  
Tyrrhian Sea? The action of the current  
would in time wear away the acute  
angles of the different promontories which  
caused its waters to recoil & would  
make itself a channel through which  
they might pass with a steadier course.  
~~Thimera~~ But if my expectations should have  
raised to too high a pitch & were disappointed  
in the contemplation of Charybdis & Scylla  
they fell short, very far short of forming  
an adequate idea of the sublimity of the  
venerable Aetna. Whilst yet at the dis-  
tance of more than thirty leagues we  
descried, faintly marked in the distant  
horizon, yet rising above the clouds, this

heavy snow-capt summit. With more than  
earthly pride, he seems to lift his ponderous  
shoulders from the world & <sup>lay</sup> claim to God-like  
majesty. - O there is nothing, nothing in  
nature, which ever was capable of affecting  
us with such high sentiments as the  
view of some lofty mountain; and among  
the mountains Aetna has on many accounts  
the first claim to consideration - High as  
the highest of the Alps it does not <sup>like</sup> ~~not~~ stand  
beside with its peers; but towering above  
the comparative hills of Sicily, Aetna  
stands alone, sovereign & unrivalled: and  
without the intervention of a single dig-  
nitary ~~whereon~~ to rest the sight, or reassured  
the eye, in its approaches, ~~to~~ <sup>it is at</sup> ~~once~~ <sup>once</sup>  
introduced, & confounded with the presence  
of majesty.

If I ~~had~~<sup>had</sup> intended that the minutes of my  
voyage should ever be seen by other  
than my intimate friends. I should be  
more reserved in the expression of my  
sentiments. as they would by many  
undoubtedly be ~~mis~~ taken for the children  
of folly or mistaken for the progeny of  
affliction & meet with the ridicule that  
always rewards the one & the contempt  
which is deserved by the other -

Such a magnificent object as Mt Etna  
which leaves at an infinite distance the gran-  
deur of the proudest palaces & cities; with their  
inhabitants & the princes who govern them; would  
one might think by the same reason humble  
the poor & insignificant observer to the dust.  
But as every individual is accustomed to refer  
every thing to himself & to consider <sup>even</sup> creation  
as ~~itself~~

as of importance, only as it relates to him; one  
is not disposed to submit to so humiliating an  
Idea but rather like the Frog in the Fable  
endeavour to assimilate ourselves to the Bull;  
and whilst regarding the stupendous Bulk  
of Alma which dissipates the cloud of  
our inferior & equals & reduces to a mite  
the proudest of Kings. ~~God~~ & the Mountain  
seem to be left alone in the world  
as the only two objects of any importance  
therein.

But to return to Charybdis: our  
Viper had not entered far within the  
Taro before she lost her Steuermann & our  
Pilot who was an old Neapolitan just  
then declared that he could not pilot  
the ship any farther— This was a

demur - as embarrassing as it was unexpected  
I had it not been for a ~~Minion~~ Sicilian  
Pilot Boat which was very lustily within  
hail we don't know but we might have  
~~shared the same~~ followed the fate of  
the ~~Argo~~ & ~~Argos~~ - — Cap<sup>n</sup> Leslie in his  
anger or his hurry, tho' design or by  
chance knocked the poor Neapolitan  
down upon the hatch, & hurt the old  
man's arm, who was too feeble to raise  
himself up without assistance - There is  
~~that~~ <sup>an</sup> ~~element~~ due to age, however under-  
standing may <sup>be</sup> the character, that will not  
suffer one without repugnance to see it  
injured or insulted - I ran immediately  
to help him up & endeavored to com-  
sole him for the affront by the same  
means that he took to comfort us for a  
Bad wind - Pazienza Signore - wrote

passing - The figlio mio replied the  
old man as he raised himself from the  
deck *passing a per forza et mala passing*  
"It is poor patience to which we cannot do  
other than submit." - The Pilot Boat,  
as soon as we had been contented sufficing  
out of the eddy, left us; & the wind proving  
unfair for proceeding through the straits  
we came to anchor in the harbor of  
Mepina.

We had hardly got our sails  
furled before we were visited by the  
officers of health & came to understand  
that we were likely to meet with some  
delay & difficulty in obtaining pratique,  
owing to one of our number being  
sinking by the unfortunate accident which  
befel the poor Boy, that was drowned.

We were directed to present ourselves on the following morning before the Prategian Master, and after kissing the Holy Cross la santa croce - & answering a number of interrogatories we were then released from Quarantine. But we had a long time to wait in the heat of the Day at the steps of the lazaretto - as a number of boats were there at the same business & before it came to our turn to be examined the officers left us & the Capt. & Crew of an English Transport whilst they went to dinner and after dinner to nap. They were gone about three hours during which I was highly diverted with a conversazione between the English Captain and an old Sicilian; servant to the Health officer who had left him to wait

us during his absence. The fun consisted in  
the ardour of the debate when both were  
equally ignorant of the <sup>other's</sup> language —  
The Englishman impatient of delay ~~expressed~~ <sup>broke</sup>  
the silence by asking the Indian very  
sourly — where the Devil his master  
were gone to — To which the other replied  
very civilly by a shake of the head that  
he did not understand him — upon which  
the Captain damned him for a tawney old  
Rogue & swore if he had him for half an  
hour on board his ship he would learn  
him to grin at him again — The poor  
fellow unconscious of the threats that were  
denounced against him understood by his  
impatient tone ~~what~~ <sup>that</sup> he wanted, & politely  
informed him that his master was  
gone to dinner " *Sta anetato-a mangere*  
*Mangja* interrupted rudely the Captain



who mistook the word 'mangia' (to eat) for  
the title of the Governor of the Health Office  
Mangia! damn the Mangia & you too  
for a pair of lazy scoundrels why  
the devil does not he come and attend  
to his business: E dopo pranzo berognano  
dormire, added the Italian 'and after dinner  
he must go to sleep a little' illustrating  
this information by laying his head  
upon his hand & shutting his eyes  
which whether our Englishman under-  
stood in its proper sense or interpreted  
it into a common expression of contempt  
among sailors: 'Go to bed & the d-d!' I  
knew not but he was so much ex-  
asperated that I'm sure the old  
man had to thank the Iron grate  
which separated them for whole

Bones & a sound skin — So prone are  
vulgar minds & bad hearts to put ~~an~~ wrong  
construction on every thing they do not  
understand that almost every nation,  
in the rude period of its history at  
least, has ~~even~~ considered its neighbour's  
language, as barbarous, & its neighbours as  
barbarians; and perhaps to the difference  
of language may be attributed that national  
~~animosity~~ enmity, - prejudice, & illiberal  
contempt ~~for~~ ~~foreigners~~ that we have for  
foreigners in general; but particularly  
for those, whom the policy of our Govern-  
ment has taught us to consider as  
our natural Enemies: a prejudice which  
it requires years of reflection to remove  
from the breast of the enlightened; and

before he can look upon a Frenchman as his brother: but which the rude and ignorant must carry with them to the grave. —

The Harbour of Myrina is the most beautiful that can be imagined and almost entirely the work of nature. It is formed by a small promontory in the shape of a sickle, the curvature of which secures it from every wind; and has vessels ride alike protected from storms and undisturbed by the rage of various & contending currents. — You are landed upon a fine Quay called la Marina, which is magnificently spacious being a full Italian mile in length and an hundred feet broad: it commands not only a view of

of the Harbor but of the whole Town as far as the eye can reach to the right & left, and in front, of the beautifully variegated coast of Calabria. — Along the Quay in the form of a crescent, nearly a mile in length, are standing the ruins of a grand row of palaces which were destroyed by a terrible Earthquake on the 3<sup>d</sup> of February 1703. The passages & forebodings of that terrible convulsion of the Earth, which saw the Sicilians deprived sixty of four thousand & Calabria of Twenty thousand Inhabitants, were not less dreadful in themselves than in the consequences which followed them. This awful scene was opened by a thick and ponderous cloud, driven over the face of nature by a violent Sirocco

Wind, and charged with electrical fire.  
The most tormenting disquietude agitated  
every animal but man - on his nerves  
alone it appeared to have no influence as  
if the perpetrator of this mighty mischief designed  
to leave him without a warning to quit  
his Palace & Cities & seek his safety with the  
more innocent animals of the Field - The  
great victim was man who waited at  
home until he was crushed to atoms by  
the falling fragments of his own habitation.  
Meanwhile the Dog & the Ass ran about with  
wildly staring eyes & filled the air with  
dreadful cries & yells. Horses Oxen & mules  
were seized with a universal tremor.  
The birds flew to & fro screaming in  
the air as if pursued; and even the  
fish appeared to be in a panic

darting about in the water & rushing in  
greater quantities into the nets of the  
fisherman. The soil itself seemed to change  
its nature from solid to fluid & ran like  
a torrent of lava over the fields tearing up <sup>some</sup>  
trees by the roots & carrying others along  
with it uninjured that it appeared, says my  
author, as if the whole district was moving  
off — In some places the mountains were  
thrown headlong into the Vallies & Vallies were  
lifted into mountains — new chasms appeared  
to swallow up rivers & rivers were formed  
whose courses & whose names were unknown.  
The rumbling of the bowels of nature was  
mingled with the crash of falling Cities  
and the piercing shrieks of ~~ten~~ thousands and  
hundreds — I shall relate the following story  
extracted from an account published by, —

traveller in Calabria in 1786. respecting two  
sportsmen of the City of Seminara - It  
was say the narrators - the 5 of Feb'y 1783 that  
carried off more than one half of the Inhabitants  
of our City about 3000 persons - Me it deprived  
of wife & children said one & my friend there  
of his parents & wife & left him his only child  
The morning was sultry the sky overcast and  
gloomy and then fell a gentle rain. We had  
agreed to go a hunting but were now in doubt  
whether to go or not as the rain seemed likely  
to continue However we went and about  
eleven o'clock we were before the Castle when  
the rain ceased, very happy for us that it  
did so otherwise we should perhaps have  
been buried under the roof-tile of our  
buildings. We were busily pursuing our  
sport when all at once we heard a great  
noise like thunder summingly beneath the  
ground & such a rushing motion rose  
around us that we were driven to  
& fro and could not keep our feet on

the top of the Mountain, we fell to the ground  
and then clung fast to the trunks of the trees  
crying out and praying when on a sudden we  
saw a thick cloud of dust rising up from the  
city and could no longer discern any thing of  
the city below us. In this situation we lay a  
long while in doubt whether alive or dead  
The thunder continued rolling beneath us we  
thought the day of Judgment was come and  
expected to hear the voice of the Judge - At  
length the earth became more quiet - I lay in  
profound amazement unable to grasp at  
the real cause of what was passing around  
me when my friend came & roused me &  
we ventured to descend the Hill and advance  
toward the city - Still ignorant of what  
had passed we beheld flames mounting  
upwards from it & heard noises of fearful  
cries - As we proceeded a new and untrodden  
way we found numbers of people lying on  
the ground without signs of life; and we  
were already clambering among the ruins



Before we could conceive where we were. For  
some hours we wandered about in this man-  
ner as if under a suspension of reason  
saw haunts about us overthrown and fire  
all around us; our ears were assailed with  
horrid yells & we now began to take up  
the idea that the City was demolished  
by an earthquake; but did not wholly  
adopt it till on searching for our houses  
we were unable to find them - Every  
minute brought with it new accipions  
to our misery - I was looking for my  
nurse ~~sister~~ one & presently perceived that  
the flames beside me were preying upon  
its few remains; I instinctively ran up  
to save it and saw the legs of my child  
sticking out from under some heavy  
masses of stone that had crushed him  
to death - I attempted to pull them from  
off him but could not move them  
alone & I could find no one to help me

I presently perceived near him the dead body  
of my Wife with the child at her breast  
fast locked in her arms; this too was dead  
and I remaining alone of all my family  
My House & my fortune were entirely  
destroyed, not a particle of any thing was  
saved but my cloaths on my back.  
This dreadful reflection plunged me into  
the depths of despair! Several weeks  
elapsed before we could inform ourselves  
of the extent of our misfortune and  
with some compromise survey the  
greatness of our damage — My lot  
was the same with that of all that  
were preserved — My Friend had the  
comfort five days afterwards to find  
his child alive close by the dead  
body of his wife — The cathe groaned  
incessantly said he the first day and was  
in constant agitation; but it was only

one shock that caused the general havoc and  
overturned our most solid & substantial  
structures. — These were calamities of the  
Earthquake which having once happened  
had an end but many and various were  
those whose effects have extended & will  
continue to extend long after the awful  
cause <sup>by</sup> which <sup>they came</sup> produced. ~~That~~ <sup>in life</sup> ~~to~~ <sup>disposers</sup>  
about property no longer to be distinguished,  
and ~~litigated~~ in ruin in the courts of Judicature  
which for the sake of fees pretend to discrimi-  
nate, where <sup>nature</sup> ~~God~~ himself has chosen to con-  
found — The proprietor of an Olive yard  
on the declivity of a ~~bank~~ <sup>mountain</sup> sees his trees  
in bearing, in his neighbours Valley &  
a vineyard once in the plain exposes  
its grapes to the sun on the top of  
a newly-created Hill — Rivers change  
their beds and the water-mill is

separated from the stream by which it was  
turned. — Some estates are annihilated & others  
are produced, to which no one can  
lay claim; and years are expended in appre-  
ciating rights & fixing land marks, that  
another 5 of February may destroy & overturn  
in an hour. —

What ~~strange~~ infatuation, we  
are ready to exclaim, what strange infatuation  
must possess the minds of these Calabrese, that  
they should be content to remain in a country  
so subject to such dreadful calamities — which  
at once attack every thing valuable to mankind  
Property, Friends relations and life — Why do  
they not migrate & colonize themselves in  
a land whose foundations are more secure.  
We may answer the question by asking again  
what it is that monies the Arab to the

thirst of the Desert, the Batavian to his  
humid vapours & swampy marshes. The  
Russian to his snows. The <sup>frozen</sup> Laplander to  
his long night of six moons. and the <sup>beyond</sup> Indian  
to the glaring rays of a vertical  
Sun—

We staid three days at Mepavia:  
which was ~~once~~ the metropolis of the  
Island until it was superseded by Paler-  
mo— it ~~held~~ in possession of many privi-  
~~leges~~ before that event which have been  
again restored to it, since the earthquake  
in consideration of the sufferings of the  
Inhabitants, particularly those of a ~~Porto~~  
Porto franco, and an exemption of all  
duties on Foreign commodities consumed  
in the City besides being free of all taxes.